



# PROMETHEUS

*He gave man speech, And speech created thought,  
Which is the measure of the universe.*

Vol. II Issue IV

Greenfield Community College

January 1964

## WANTED

Students - - - - Alive

### Description

Thoughtful, expressive,  
enthusiastic, artistic, ambitious.

### Rewards

Stimulation, friendship, service.

Please forward information concerning their whereabouts to G.C.C. extra-curricular activities.

## Shoestring Travels

### Dave Buell's European Tour

"It is a must for every student to go to Europe," says Dave Buell, a first-year student at G.C.C. Taking a European tour is not as impossible as students may think.

After saving money for about a year, Dave and three friends from Quincy, Mass. quit their jobs, sold their cars, and sailed for Europe in June, 1962.

They set sail on an American Youth Hostel ship carrying 850 students. After a seven day voyage, the ship stopped at Southampton, England.

From here they traveled to Ireland, and then on to Paris where they bought a car for \$150, sleeping bags, tents, and camping equipment.

Dave and his friend, Winston Whitney, headed north through France, while a married couple who had accompanied them up to this point, went to Italy by motor scooter. The four friends planned to meet in Berlin at the end of the summer.

Dave and Winston went on from France to Belgium, the Netherlands, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, and Norway. They crossed the Arctic Circle and traveled as far north as Lapland. While passing the Arctic Circle, Dave, Winston, and a French hitch-hiker who joined them for two weeks, climbed a mountain in Norway. They started climbing at 9:00 p.m. and reached the top at 12:30 a.m.—just in time to see the midnight sun setting.

(Continued on Page 4)

## From The President's Desk

The questionnaire used the day Col. Bussey of the Army War College was our guest at Director's Hour was designed to find out if students were getting anything from the course.

As you might guess, answers showed all degrees of understanding from high enthusiasm to that "belligerent lack of interest" we've noted previously.

How would you grade or otherwise evaluate a student's performance in a course if he says the Hour bores him, he's not learning anything from it, and the Hour hasn't altered any of his ideas or given him any new ones? Or with what degree of perception would you credit a student when the student has no notion why attendance is required? I simply cannot believe any student so happy in his ignorance that he would

get positively nothing from exposure to our guests and their ideas. I just can't believe we have any students that witless or stupid. (One definition of stupid: in a state of stupor.)

For a starter in the rehabilitation of the arrogantly ignorant, let's correct three common misconceptions of fact: (1) Our guests are not paid (One exception in two years; guess who it was.) They contribute freely of their time and energy for your benefit. (2) The Hour is a course with the same standards of attendance and attention, participation and involvement as in any credit-bearing course. (3) Your grade is dependent on your attendance and your participation; hence you are encouraged and expected to involve yourself in its discussions.

As instructor in the course, I look for evidence of all kinds that you are taking advantage of this great learning opportunity. Of course if a student doesn't approach the Hour with the will to learn (Cf. our motto), he won't learn—and he'll flunk the course, just as with any other course.

A student bulletin is in preparation which will list some of the reasons, including some of the good ones that you listed, for requiring you to attend the course. Incidentally have you any courses in which attendance is optional?

Walter M. Taylor, President

## Eighty Per Cent Work

Eighty per cent of the students at G.C.C. are not only scholars, but wage earners as well. Although college administrators advise students not to engage in more than ten hours of work a week, many students find it necessary to do so. These G.C.C. students, who have undertaken such rugged schedules, are scattered throughout Franklin County working at many tasks. Add to them the students who have part time jobs during the holiday seasons and you'll have the eighty per cent.

The G.C.C. student can be found driving, a bus, delivering flowers, selling insurance, teaching swimming, giving dancing lessons, making corsages, and delivering mail.

You'll see him working in bowling alleys, accountant's offices, grocery stores, five and tens, restaurants, hotels, libraries, department stores, and factories.

Along with pay checks, these students are acquiring experience, new skills, and discipline. They must maintain schedules which allow ample time for homework as well as unexpected assignments. For these students, time has a greater value; for them every hour counts.

Sophia Rokoszak

## Library Facilities Available For Use

The facilities at the Greenfield Public Library are available for your use. Any G.C.C. student who shows his school identification card to a librarian at the library, may receive a library card.

This card entitles you to draw books from the library for two week periods. Records, including language recordings, are also available for your use.

The card is good for three years, and a wealth of reading enjoyment. Students are cautioned, however, not to lend their cards to others.



## Newspaper Underway

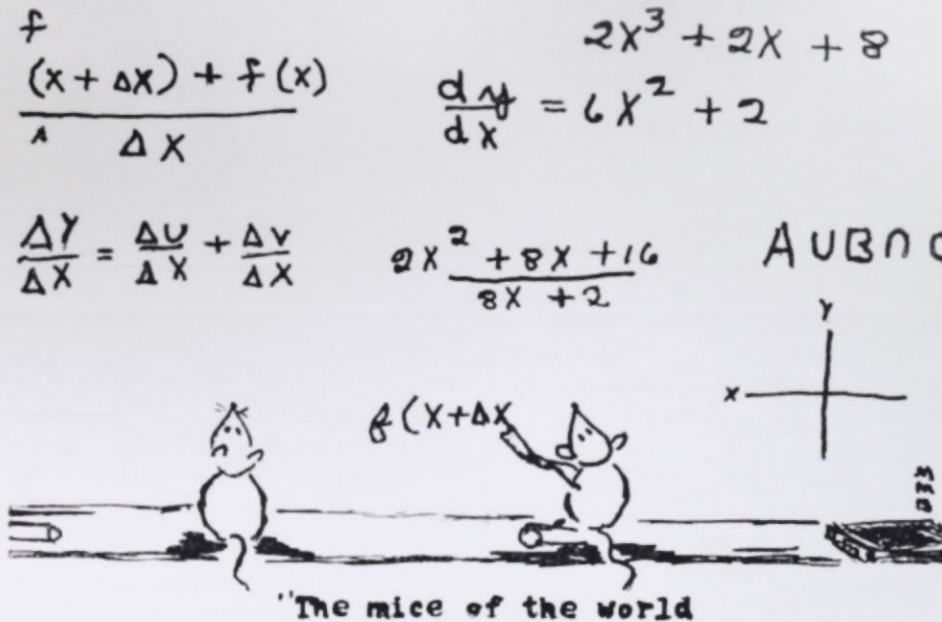
Prometheus is not produced by some magical process. Its appearance each month is the result of willingness to accept responsibility, preliminary planning, co-operation, and hard work. Without any one of these four ingredients, Prometheus would be an impossibility.

Last year G.C.C.'s newspaper began as a nameless, mimeographed sheet. Within a few months it developed into a popular four-page publication printed by the photo offset process.

Prometheus is now printed by letterpress. This process has several advantages which allow the staff more time to concentrate on the quality of the paper, makes available a greater variety of type, and gives the staff more space with which to work.

The Prometheus staff, which has continued to grow since early this fall, is composed of people who contribute to each issue in some way. Because the staff is small, everyone works together as a unit, to produce the newspaper. Typists aren't limited to typing, proofreaders to proof work, or reporters to reporting, and so on. Contributions are also welcomed from students who don't have the time to work regularly as a part of the staff.

Writing articles for the college newspaper is nearly as difficult and as time-consuming as writing essays for English



"The mice of the world  
are no longer doing what the cats say."

101. It presents the added difficulties of writing for one's peers, trying to report facts objectively, and working under the pressure of homework plus a deadline.

Editing, typing, and the preliminary printing follow the writing of articles. One week before you receive Prometheus, all the material to be printed must be in the printer's hands. Photos and cartoons are processed; headlines are printed.

Several days later, proofs are returned to the staff. These are pasted on dummy sheets, proof read, and returned to the printer the next morning.

Following publication, Prometheus issues are addressed and sent to other junior colleges (public and private) in Massachusetts, as well as to five colleges in other states.

Upon completion of this task, the involved process begins once again. Already the February issue is underway.

Each time you pick up a Prometheus issue, you are holding a month's work between your thumb and index finger. The staff asks only that you realize this; appreciation may come later.

## Miss Manning Evaluates Teenagers

Teenagers! They're wonderful! (Will anyone who is inclined to be pugnacious please stop reading right here, because I hate arguments.)

Let's start by saying that it is almost impossible to generalize about any age group of people, and, oddly enough, teenagers are people. Some are likable, some not; some are bright, some—well, but not here at G.C.C., of course.

Most teenagers are nice people. Why not? Life hasn't worn them down yet. They haven't had time to get bitter and discouraged and prejudiced and generally mean. Most are personally attractive, alert and "charmingly-mannered" in personal contact. (What I think of their group manners, as illustrated by private conversations during classroom or public lectures, is another matter.) Most of them are serious-minded and hard working. I am deeply impressed by the number of hours of study many put in, in addition to part time jobs, and the determination which keeps a student at a paper until it is finished at four a. m.

I do find, however, a tremendous difference between 1st and 2nd year stud-

ents. Generally speaking, the 1st year student is still a child. The 2nd year student is an adult. The difference lies mainly in self assurance. The 1st year student is still waiting to be told what to do; the 2nd year student has realized what he does is up to him.

If I were to sound a warning against any one thing, it would be that old fighting word "provincialism", holding back from any new experience because of shyness or uncertainty. This is the most exciting time of life, the time for opening every door in sight. Get to know everybody! Is there a subject you think might interest you? If you can't take it, audit it. Is a group being formed for journalism, little theatre, roller skating, or just anything? Join it. If you don't like it, drop out. But find out first. And don't say ten years from now "If I had only known!" Never again in your lives will you have the chance to explore so many different areas. Being adventurous can mean sailing the seven seas, or having the imagination to recognize an opportunity disguised as a task. So keep your eyes open and Good Hunting!

Betty Manning

## Enough Said!

The cigarette butt carelessly flung on the floor —

A half-filled coffee cup stuffed with candy wrappers —

Cellophane, waxed paper, crumbs, and ashes scattered across table tops —

Who would know that there are two trash cans, nine ash trays, and two cigarette butt cans in the snack bar?

## PROMETHEUS

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David Buell

## Can You Outrun A Determined Woman?

Leap Year (otherwise known as bissextile) is a year containing 366 days. If you haven't been submerged in homework and term papers, you have probably noticed that 1964 comes under this heading.

Actually the astronomers of Julius Caesar, c. in 46 B.C. settled the solar year at 365 days, six hours. These six hours multiplied by four years amount to the day which is added to every fourth year—hence, the name Leap Year.

But these mathematical figures are far outweighed by the social aspect of Leap Year, i.e. the custom of women proposing marriage. Any alert female realizes that the right to propose is in her hands for 366 days, and that it is quite proper to pop the question to the man of her choice. Unfortunately, it is the prerogative of the lucky gentleman to refuse without fear of fine or imprisonment.

However, such was not the case many years ago in Scotland. In 1288 a law was enacted in Scotland that "it is statut and ordaint that during the rein of hir maist blissit Megeste, for ilk yeare knowne as lepe yeare, ilk mayden ladye of bothe highe and lowe estait shall har liberte to bespeke ye man she likes ai-beit he refuses to taik hir to be his law-ful wyfe, he shall be mulcted in ye sum ane pundis or less, as his estait may be; except and awis gif he can make it appeare that he is betrothit anither woman he then shall be free."

A few years later in France, a similar law was passed and in the fifteenth century the custom was legalized in Genoa and in Florence. This custom of Leap Year, you see, seems to be well-established.

In '64 there are only two alternatives for the men. One, they can make themselves "unavailable," or two, they can start running. Just how long can you outrun a determined woman, men?

Pamela Metaxas

## The Vibroscope

Mr. Homer Gunn's art show in the auditorium merits your attention. Although the opera singer reminds one of the lady who swallowed a fly, the other exhibits touch a more serious vein. The Bird in Flight poised in the "nutshell" conveys a sense of pride and grandeur through its simple lines and beautiful balance. Unit of Music should appeal to college musicians, for Mr. Gunn seems to have captured the world of the music lover in this sculpture. The eleven other exhibits are equally interesting.

The Christmas dance at the Gables proved to be most successful, despite Jose Melis' inaudible piano performance. The smorgasbord, music, and atmosphere combined for a memorable evening.

Changing Times recommends a leaflet to send for, entitled "Modern Mathematics and Your Child." The booklet explains the objectives of modern math. If you're a Math A student and still in the dark, it may prove helpful. Send to Superintendent of Documents, Washington, D. C. 20402. Price 20¢. If you're still a Math A student next semester, it may prove doubly helpful.

Happiness was the Christmas vacation. Security is no English 101 exam. Uncertainty will be January 17 - 27.

Watch the official bulletin board for information concerning scholarships for next semester.

## Two Additional Years Of Public Education

The Educational Policies Commission recently proposed at least two more years of free public education for American students. These two years of schooling would not be compulsory, but would be there for all who graduated from High School, and who desired it.

The execution of such a proposal would necessitate a nation-wide system of free Community Colleges. The public Community Colleges now being established throughout Massachusetts and other states, might in the future well serve as a framework for such a system.

The commission estimates that these colleges would attract some 4,000,000 students. They would solve the problem of expense for many potential college students. Under these conditions, schools of higher education could specialize even more extensively.

Who knows, some day students may be attending G.C.C. tuition free.

## The Promise Of America Twisted Into A Nightmare



The Book Shelf

infested tenements for which they must pay exorbitant rents; he takes you into their forlorn lives, for which you may be partly responsible.

For these people the promise of America has been twisted into a nightmare of misery—a torture of hot, sweaty summers and cold, endless winters.

### Island In The City

by Dan Wakefield

Island In The City is a factual report whose plea cannot be denied. It is a social work which cannot be read without personal involvement. Almost immediately you begin to share the injustices dealt the Puerto Ricans; you live their small joys.

James Baldwin said, "Island In The City is an extraordinarily honest and probing book. Dan Wakefield has a remarkable combination of humility and tough-mindedness and perhaps this is why he makes those streets and houses and those struggling, despairing and bewildered lives so vivid."

This book, which appeared on the humanities reading list last year, will be new for many first-year students. For others it would seem to be particularly relevant to President Johnson's declaration of "unconditional war on poverty in America."

This is the voice of a young man who lives in Spanish Harlem. His cry and countless others are heard and stubbornly ignored by people like you and I—people who live "outside"—outside of the slums which exist in every large city in the United States.

Dan Wakefield has written a book which exposes the cruel, heartbreaking conditions in which thousands of Puerto Ricans have to live in Spanish Harlem. He takes you into their cold, rat-



## I Heard It Yesterday

*Compiled by Dave Buell*

Fred Campbell is getting married Jan. 25. Comment as of now, "Marriage is a wonderful institution. Small gifts accepted."

Sandy Stratton is leaving G.C.C. to attend Fitchburg State College. Good luck, Sandy.

H. Dave Gribbon up and flew to Europe over the holidays. So what's in Europe that isn't in Greenfield, Dave?

We understand Rev. Shaw entertained his English 101 class at his home. Are there any reports as to just what went on over there?

Keep away from Franklin County Hospital. The nurses have started giving their first injections.

Will some girl please ask Ronald Pearce out on a date so we can remove his sign from the snack bar?.

Does anyone know anything about a magnet that will snap a garter at 20 feet?

Requested: Some genuine coffee cups for the newspaper staff to use. The staff members are complaining that the melted wax from the paper cups tastes horrible.

Miss Baker, what are some of the disadvantages of owning a convertible?

### SHOESTRING TRAVELS—

*(Continued from Page 1)*

Following this, they headed south to Helsinki, Finland, to see the Russian Youth Festival where young people from all over the world paraded, danced, and sang. A ferry took the boys from Helsinki to Stockholm, Sweden. After stopping in Oslo, Norway and in Denmark again, they met their two friends in Berlin.

There, they crossed the Berlin wall into East Berlin and were very impressed by the contrasting conditions on either side of the wall. They also became acquainted with people who had escaped East Berlin following the erection of the wall in 1961.

During the trip, Dave and Winston camped or stayed at Youth Hostels for about 50 cents to one dollar per night. These hostels were houses, barns, old castles, and so on, which had been converted into sleeping quarters and where

food was provided at a low cost. The boys were also invited into private homes where generosity and friendliness overflowed. They worked on two farms in Sweden to help finance gasoline and oil for the car.

In most places, some people spoke English, but further north this was not true. In a few restaurants, for instance, it was necessary to point to what someone else was eating, to indicate what they wanted to order. The boys found, however, that by staying only a week or two in a country, they learned enough of the language to communicate considerably with the people.

Two or three times the boys became stranded and ran out of money. In Germany while awaiting money from home, they ate potatoes and turnips taken from a roadside patch.

At the end of the trip, their car was "exhausted." It had traveled about 3,500 miles in three months. Gasoline and oil had been major expenses. The total cost of the trip, including transportation, was between \$600 and \$700 for each person, but Dave will guarantee that it was well worth it. He plans to return to Europe in the near future.

Dave and Winston took 300 slides of their travels in Europe. Anyone interested in seeing these slides or taking an economical, exciting trip to Europe, please contact Dave Buell.

*Nancy Reed*

## Shadow On Paper

Shadow on paper.  
Rythm of written word  
Moment of thought.  
A tear of revenge,  
Of loneliness—  
Sleepless nights,  
Fear of darkness.  
Child alone, loving  
Yet unloved.  
Hating weakness  
Yet — weak  
Demanding love—  
Refusing friendship,  
Religion, self-respect,  
A tear on paper.

*pabm*

*It's possible to get almost anything from vending machines nowadays, including sloppy service.*

*Age has its wisdom. But it took teenagers to discover that life can be sustained on nothing but hamburgers and French fries.*

## Self Without Soul

I lay and heard the rain,  
Cried to be the rain.  
I lie and saw the world.  
Laughed to feel the world,  
Till I no longer saw,  
No longer heard.  
Soul without:  
Movement of tree,  
Son of bird,  
Knowledge of perfection,  
Alone.  
Desiring perfect;  
Love.  
Yet forbidding self.  
Soul without self;  
Self without soul.

*pabm*

*"Go look it up if you don't know"  
Sounds simple in The Telling:*

*The simple reason I don't go?  
I don't know I'm misspelling.*

*—Gladys B. Cutler.*

## Frustration

Frustration—  
The depth of despair,  
Were we but patient  
We could learn to bear  
The trials of life,  
Its pain, its sorrow,  
Its conflicts, its contradictions,  
The ever approaching tomorrow.

Down through the pit of darkness  
We fall,  
Deeper and deeper until—  
There is nothing at all.  
Frustration, despair,  
Fear—  
Where will it end?  
We can't even care.

Darkness above, burdens too heavy  
To meet halfway,  
Where do we go?  
Whom do we see?  
No human hand alone  
Can touch us, help us.  
Only God, only He

Can lift our hearts, our feet,  
Our minds.  
Upward, until we see the light again  
Upward, until we can bear each day,  
Upward, until with a smile,  
We can go our way.